

The Heavens Declare Your Glory

C G7 C

1 The heavens de - clare your glo - ry, the fir - ma - ment your
 2 The sun with roy - al splen - dor goes forth to chant your
 3 All heaven on high re - joic - es to do its Mak - er's

G7 C Dm7

power; day un - to day the sto - ry re -
 praise, and moon beams soft and ten - der their
 will; the stars with sol - emn voic - es re -

G G7 C G7

peats from hour to hour. Night un - to night re - ply - ing, pro
 gen - tler an - them raise. O'er ev - ery tribe and na - tion the
 sound your prais es still. So let my whole be - hav - ior, each

C G7 C C7

claims in ev - ery land, O Lord, with voice un -
 mu - sic is out - poured, the song of all cre -
 thought, each deed I do, be, Lord, my strength, my

F Dm C/G G7 C

dy - ing, the won - ders of your hand.
 a - tion to you, cre - a - tion's Lord.
 Sav - ior, a cease - less song to you.